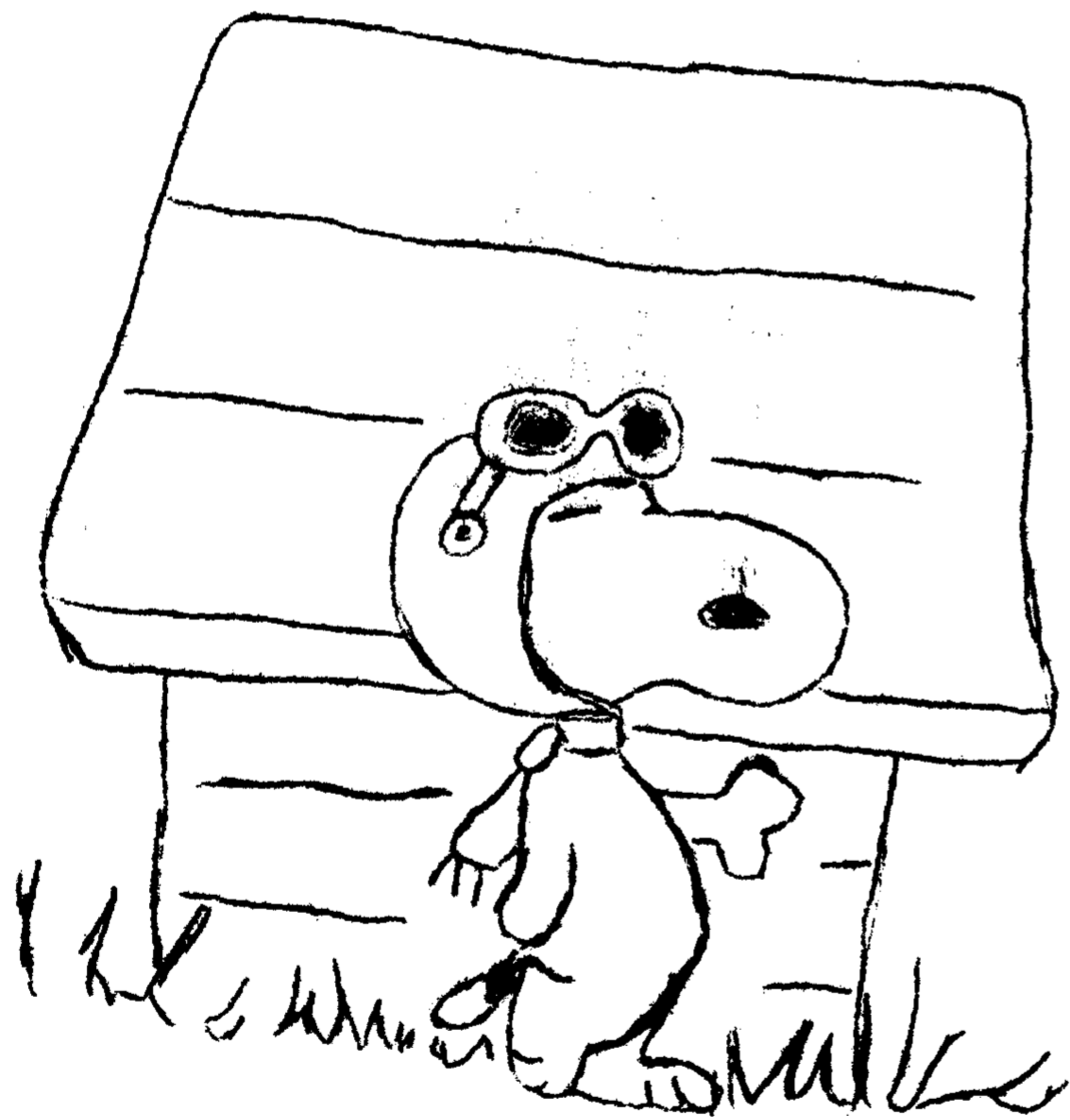


here i am, nonchalantly
presenting the
fourth
profound
edition
of

The
Council
Bull



to our reader:

My dear, wonderful fellow Westviewites. This is the council bull's fourth effort and me and the staff hope you like it.

Exams are coming soon and after that we receive free of cost 1 week's holidays. So this of course will have to be the last issue until at least the middle of April. We hope you enjoy it as much as we enjoy putting it together. See you in April.

from the editor.

P.S. the following people must be thanked in helping put this rag in your hands:

Mrs. P. Leaney, tony hudson, barb varrin, donna morari, barry hudson, dianne preston, gord mckay, liane deutschbein, Janice norman, andy gayson, brad mccannell, graham harwood, bill waicus, frances farraro, Joanne fiore, helen dicks.

COUNCIL BULLETIN

by Brad McCannell

Well, Wrestling has finally rolled around again. Ah--That wonderful time of year when face and armpit meet in a atmosphere of warmth and friendship.

Truly., this is the only time of year when the boys in the P.E. classes can prove J. E. Frasier has nothing on them.

Olympic Wrestling (not to be confused with its violent counterpartas seen on T.V.) has been described as, "A test of strength, skill and timing while fighting someone in your own weight class." However the same 'sport' has also been described as, "A contest where two people crawl around on a mat till their knee's get red, and the one with the reddest knees wins."

But whatever the description wrestling means sweat, and sweat **means** masculinity. The P.E. teachers know it, sports writers know it, and now so do you.

Love & Kisses

Smiling Bill Sweat
XXX
000

P.S. your comments in writing are welcome.

COUNCIL BELCH

by the Prez

W. C.

Congr adalations Shelby Klondyke. Westview's first winter carnival has turned out an unequivocal success. The day was right, the sun was kind and almost all of our students turned out to join in the fun and because we received such great support for this first carnival we can be almost sure it will become a yearly event.

On the same note I would like to thank all the staff and students who helped to plan and execute the day. There was a tremendous amount of work involved and it was only the involvement of this small group that made the carnival what it was. Thank you.

In regards to Council policy: Inquiries are spasmodically reaching us, questioning why we don't seem to be having any Friday night dances at Westview. The answer is simply this; they don't appear to be wanted here. When we do plan a dance, nobody buys tickets and we have to cancel. Then, when we do cancel, we get complaints.

Success for a school dance is dependent entirely on student commitment. No amount of pushing or prodding will ensure a dance. It has to be wanted. So the next dance will happen when enough students come to the Council and demand it. We want what you want but we can't get it for you unless you tell us what it is.

To end on a lighter note, get ready for the "Glass Slipper". Yes, Westview's third annual prom is planned and contracted. We've moved on to bigger and better things and we're sure that this prom will be the best ever. The time is 8:30 on April 10th and the place is Castle Loma. The Glass Slipper at Castle Loma; Westview's third year end formal with a distinctly regal air. Tickets will be on sale soon.

AS A SERVICE TO FOOD EATERS

On Thursday, February 19th of 1970 Mrs. Lidia Pichetti with assistance from her sister, Amelia, made Lasagn for the lunch buyers of Westview. Because of the overwhelming response to this food plans have been made by Mrs. Brock, the manageress to serve Italian food every Thursday from now on. Buono!

et ectera

by tony hudson

An interview with bill waicus

Bill Waicus is the co-editor of the yearbook, writer for the Weston Times, and a member of the string emsemble. However, he is best known to Westview as the serious, well modulated voice that comes over the P.A. everyday. Incidentally, he doesn't mind being called "Bible Bill," although he hastens to add, "I am not the religious fanatic that people think I am.

Bill's career as the prayer and Bible reader began early in September of the first year of Westview's existence. One day in Room 203, Bill was asked if he would be interested in doing the Bible reading. He said yes, and he's been doing it ever since.

How did he choose what to read? "Eeney, meeny, miney moe." Bill thinks that in the near future there will be no scripture reading or prayers said in the schools and he doesn't consider this a bad thing. "Religion belongs in the home and in church, not in the school." Bill has not attended church since Sunday School, in 1959. "I don't feel that the person who is truly religious has to go to church. He can simply pick up the Bible and learn. "The Bible was written for the common people."

As far as Westview goes, Bill is mainly concerned with Westview's 69-70 edition of the Park Bench which he says, will be "the best in Toronto." He says it's full of new ideas and features 26 pages of colour. Unfortunately, less than half of the Westview student body will get a copy of the yearbook. Only 464 people, including staff have ordered yearbooks. One hundred and fifty books will be on sale in the spring on a first come, first serve basis.

He attributes this lack of response to the large number of apathetic students. "If you stand in the foyer at 3:20, there is a vacuum created by all the people rushing out," he comments. Bill expects that the Committee for Common Concern will be successful in its attempts to combat student apathy.

Bill is distressed by the lack of emotion displayed by teenagers. "Teenagers are hard people. Music and art can help to let their emotions out." Speaking of music, his favourite composer is Tchaikovsky. He also has a large stack of early Beatle records which he says are collecting dust on a shelf.

here are a few more quotes from Bill:

"The student concil should have the courage to say there will be no more dances, except Special events like athletic nights and the prom."

"Why should only the grade 13's have a common room? It's discrimination. There should be an all people common room."

"Anyone who is taking drugs (including cigarettes and alcohol) is opting out, trying to build up false confidence. The parents are concerned about sex when they should be concerned about drugs."

"I am personally against the wearing of slacks by girls. They might as well go all the way and cut their hair short if they really want to be unfeminine."

thanks, Bill

music

from andy gayson

Led Zeppelin II

Once again the Zeppelin have come up with a winner. As their first album, this album also centers around loud music. But there is one major difference, II is better arranged and produced (as the first by Jimmy Page) with the center of attention on quality and not quantity. The music is pleasing with electric and acoustic cuts interspliced, from rough eg. (Whole lotta love) to soft and gentle, eg. (Thank You and Ramble On). Unfortunately, Zeppelin has chosen a terrible label to record on. They use a recording that is too low, so therefore, they have to be played at a Nigier level than most albums. The album's stereo arrangement is beautiful, the sound tracks from speaker to speaker, giving the effect that the instruments are moving around the room.

ATHLETIC BOOSTER 69/70

Next year the BAA & GAA will not be getting any funds from the Board of Education and may therefore suffer a deficit of approximately \$1200.00. In order to alleviate the pain, your Student's Council, BAA, & GAA, got together and dicussed the possibilities of fund raising during the school year ending June '70.

The idea came up of having fund raising activities. During which, we hope to have many operations in which YOU, the students of Westview can be involved.

The following is a list which you can look out for:

- 1 ATHLETIC NIGHTS
- 2 ASSEMBLIES
- 3 RETURN OF THE RADIO STATION
- 4 PARTICIPATION NIGHTS
- 5 CONTESTS & GAMES
- 6 POP WILL BE SOLD DURING LUNCH PERIODS
- 7 DANCES

Any other suggestions to raise money (LEGALLY) are invited,
just give them to your BAA or GAA rep.
One other thing, we need BODIES, there are hundreds of places
where you could fit in, just come out.

by graham harwood

literature

compiled by donna morari and barb varrin

I lived the last day on earth
The sun pulsating against the sky
Struggling to stay alive
The quiet din over the land
People whispering
Birds floating
Earth rolling
Heads turning
I felt free
At last
And then
The fire **-Kant out**

Janice Norman

The Sound of the city
Like the roar of a lion
Strong but pointless
Caged in
Blindly moving
Robot like
When we take over
We won't destroy
It's against our principles
We'll take away the bars.
And give them convex's **or** concave's
We'll rip their minds apart
And then the tiny figures
They'll expand
And once again they shall
Overpower us.
Ahl What a fate awaits you all
If...
You don't destroy yourselves first.

WARM BEER BLUES

HERE ALL ALONE I SIT; ALL ALONE
NOBODY SEES OR HEARS MY TTBUBLES
ALL ALONE WITH LIFE, WITH MANY A CARE
PEOPLE ON THE STREET
PEOPLE I MEET, THEY JUST STARE
NOBODY'S PROBLEMS BUT THEIR OWN
ONLY THEIR'S SEEM TO BE IMPORTANT
BURDENS ON THEIR SHOULDERS
THE HATE AND CONTEMPT IN THEIR EYES SMOULDERS
TOO PROUD OR LAZY TO DO ANYTHING
THRU LIFE THEY PLOD
CONIVING AND CHEATING **TO** BE THE BEST
NOT GIVING A DAMN FOR THE REST
SOME FALL BY THE SIDE
SOME RUN AWAY AND HIDE
THE REST THEY JUST SNEER
HAPPY WITH TOO MANY KIDS AND A WARM BOTTLE OF BEER
DRIVES ME INSANE, WHILE I FALL INTO THE BOTTOMLESS PIT OF MY
TROUBLED MIND
THINK I'LL HAVE ANOTHER BREAKDOWN
THINK I'LL LAUGH, SOCK IT TO ME BROTHER
AND TOMORROW I'LL JOIN THE REST
COMPETE FOR THE BEST, FALL BY THE SIDE
AND BE HAPPY WITH TOO MANY KIDS AND A WARM BOTTLE OF BEER
YOU SAY YOU'RE MY FRIEND, I'LL CUT MY HAIR
AND HAVE A BATH, I'LL WORK
FROM NINE TO FIVE AND RETIRE AT SIXTY-FIVE
SORRY FRIEND, SOCK IT TO SOMEONE ELSE
THINK I'LL HAVE ANOTHER BREAKDOWN, DRIVE ME INSANE
SORRY FRIEND BUT YOU'RE TOO HAPPY WITH
TOO MANY KIDS AND A WARM BOTTTTR OF BEER
WELL SORRY FRIEND I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU DOWN FOR A WHILE
UNTIL YOU CHANGE TO MY ONLY STYLE.
THEN WE'LL SOCK IT OT YOU FROM NINE TO FIVE AND RETIRE
YOU AT SIXTY-FIVE THAT IS IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE
AND ALL THE TIME YOU'LL BE HAPPY WITH TOO MANY KIDS
AND A WARM BOTTLE OF BEER.

by Andrew Gayson

books

by andy gayson

Stranger in a Strange Land

There are many books that can be called Science Fiction, but how many can be called Religious Fiction as well? Well one can, and that is "Stranger in a Strange Land". It's all about the man from Mars, Mike Valentine Smith, who came to earth "with powers and abilities not known to mortal man". He sees the chaos and confusion here on earth, and decides that he's going to teach us the ways of Mars. Naturally, like the last one who tried, he gets crucified; a fitting end for someone who doesn't fit. It's a good book--maybe you'll learn something about your fellow man.

MEATY NEWSPAPER ARTICLE

Now, I've been hearing some nasty rumours lately. I hear there's a war in Vietnam, some people starving in Biafra, some students not getting what they want, some blacks not getting what is theirs, some air getting black, some meatheads getting in high places, some poor whp can't get out of low places, some people building banks, some people using them and all sorts of mean and nasty things. Now I don't usually take to that kind of talk but I happen to know that those rumours are all true. The reason I've been hearing these rumours is because all you nice young people have been a'whooping and a'hollering and jumping up and down and yelling and talking and listening and crying and going to protests, and love-ins and riots and such because you don't like what's happening. Now mind you, that's okay, be ause that means you've been listening and watching and analysing and thinking for yourself and thats all neat and I know you're out there now. But I've been sitting here a'pondering for a while and I figure it's high time that you good people had a,rest. You see, while you've been thinkitg and talking and protesting and all that neat stuff, you've been forgetting some of the things in life that aren't quite so bad.

If you stopped to look up from under your protest sign you'll see the sky, colour it blue for beautiful. Now if you look down you'll see the grass, take your shoes off and walk in it. On your way to the protest meeting, stop and say hello to the little kid playing **in** the sand. Whistle **back** to the birds on your way to the seminar on Viet Nam. Cancel this Saturday's riot and go dig the park with your chic. Go find some friends and talk about things that you like to talk about. Yes siree, that's what you lads want, a rest. You ought to be laughing, dancing, singing good songs, and eating popcorn in the park with your girl. Yes sir, just like I did, when I was a boy.....

by barry hudson

